

Large

145 WEST 58TH STREET

Dear Mr. Lummis.

Will you send me
"flowers of our Lost Romance,"
for which I enclose my
cheque? The advertisement
says nothing about postage,
but if that is extra, will
you send me a bill and
tell me so, adding, ^{to the information} the price
of "Spanish Days of Old California?"

My sister, Mrs Rigg, (Kate
Douglas Viggie) and I always
intended to make a collection
of the Spanish songs we sang
— some learned in Santa
Barbara; some from an
old Californian, (a Junior-
Teacher in San Francisco),
and the remainder those I
picked up by ear during
my year in Sonora, Mexico.

Alas! the plan was never
carried out and now I have
no heart for it.

Oh me! I have done, in doing
the "Blue Moon" who named the Moon,
much I have remembered the
names & place in my table on
other tables.

So sincerely,
one Enchanted Smith.

Dec. 14. 1924.

*Songs
which are*

Dec 22, 1924

Miss Nora Archibald Smith,
145- West 58th Street,
New York, N. Y.

Dear Miss Smith:-

I have mailed you the copy of the "Spanish Songs of Old California", which is the proper name, "Flowers of Our Lost Romance" being merely a sub-title. The postage included in the price. It is a pity that you and your noble sister (whom I met once in New York) did not carry out your thought of collecting the Spanish Songs you learned in Santa Barbara and San Francisco and Sonora. These Folk Songs are fading away with astounding rapidity. The old folks die and the young folks weakly accept our hideous jazz in place of their priceless birthright, and don't know these old songs at all. I never forget to be thankful that I started in to preserve them and I have over 500 recorded on my phonograph-- that is of the Spanish Songs; for I have nearly 500 Indian Songs in 37 different languages on the Wax Cylinders. I hope to make a text book (useful only to scholars) including the words and melodies and an interlined translation of all the Spanish Songs.

But honestly it would please me more to get a few of these beloved ditties to bloom again in the hearts of my jazz weedy countrymen as living flowers than to have the whole blessed 500 saved as pressed and dried blossoms between the leaves of a book.

It is very encouraging that this First Book, of 14 of these Songs is now selling in its 5th thousand, though privately published by me and without the trade facilities. Schools, Glee Clubs, Community Choruses as well as Soloists are really devouring them.

2.

That is a genuine pleasure to me to know that you have pleasure in my Pueblo Indian Stories, " The Man Who Married the Moon" and others. The Book has been selling for nearly a third of a century and I hope has done some good.

Wishing you the compliments of the Season, and thanking you for your gracious words.

Sincerely Yours,

CFL/MD

Dear Mr. Lummis:

I have enjoyed "Spanish Songs of Old California" very much and "La Noche está serena" and "Peña Hueca" are delightful, as sung to my guitar. Only two of the songs I knew before, "La Hamaca" and "Mi Pepa" and these, I believe, were taught me by Vicente Quevedo, a guitar-teacher of San Francisco. I have quite a large collection in manuscript of the songs he taught me and a

number of others, a list of which
I enclose, I learned by ear, in
Mexico. I wish I could find
some-one here who would write
them down for me, for they would
make a fair-sized album, all
together.

I hope you have seen my
sister's autobiography, "My Garden
of Memory", since you knew
and appreciated her. I am writing
this winter a companion volume,
though it will be a much
smaller one and think I shall
call it

Kate Douglas Wiggin

As her Sister Knew her.

Get the names of my immediate
family or some one and send
left notes down, so I can keep
track of the work that I am doing
my time and thoughts.

Yours sincerely,

Jessie Caldwell Smith.

Jan. 27th. 1925.

Spanish Songs

File with
2.18

Learned by ear, in Sta Barbara.

La Partida. (Voy a partir, dulce amiga.)

La Poderosa. (Es mi nombre, Poderosa.)

La Palandrina.

Me gustan todas.

Learned by ear, in Magdalena, Sonora, Mexico.

Primer Amor. ("Yo te quise en el momento.")

Adios!. ("Adios, quien sabe si es la vida")

Adios mis Sueños. ("Adios mis sueños de venturanza.")

Señoritas. ("Me voy, Señoritas.")

La Perla y la Flor. ("En el fondo del mar nació la perla.")

La Chinaca. ("Yo soy una chinacuita.")

Manacui. ("Teguin." "Me saliste al naufragio.")

Como Maiz. ("Teguin." "Los suspiros que van y vienen.")

El Borrachito. ("Dicen que tengo borrachos")

Tus Ojos. ("Jesus! que miedo me dan tus ojos.")

Buenas Noches. (Buenas noches, dueña amada.)

El Vestido Azul. ("Deja niña, que te mire.")

La Chuparrosa. ("Dichosa la chuparrosa.")

"Tuxun. ("Quiero que te ponga mi sombrero blanco.")

María - (Danza. "María, si tu me amabas")

Also a number of songs taught me by Vicente Queredo of San Francisco, among which are "La Pepa" and "La Hamaca" of Juan Collection. I have all these in manuscript, as Sr Queredo wrote them down.

Feb. 3,
19 25.

Mrs. Nora Archibald Smith,
145 West 58th Street,
New York, N. Y.

Dear Mrs. Smith:

I am glad you find in the "Spanish Songs of Old California" a couple of old friends-- "La Hamaca" and "Mi Papa"; and that you find new friendships to your guitar in "La Noche 'sta serena" and "Pena Hueta." I think you will joy in several of the others.

My Second Book is unavoidably late, but I hope to get it out in the Spring. Its songs are going to be extremely interesting too.

That is a fine list you sent me of the songs you learned by ear in Santa Barbara and in Sonora. I judge I have them all among my 550; but am not quite sure; but out of that multitude there are many I have not sung for many years, and some that though transcribed, I have never learned. I hope you will find someone in your vicinity who can do justice to these songs for you-- so few American musicians are able to do it right. Several quite noted ones have tried to assist me, but Arthur Farwell has been the only one I could trust for understanding and accuracy.

I have not seen the autobiography of your wonderful sister-- it is several years since I have been able to do much reading-- my vision is failing fast; and my time seems to be more and more congested. But I hope I shall some time get to it. That is a beautiful title-- and your title for the sisterly book of reminiscences is also precisely the right thing. It is a Godsend that you have such a fine labor of love to occupy your hands and heart and head; and you have a text which is worthy to be spread abroad.

With high regard and all best wishes,

Always sincerely yours,